

I'm just a man without a watch
Who keeps counting down the days
Where I could give you what you want
And offer more than just my hands
'Cause when I'm numb you feel cold
Like I've locked you out of our small house
Any day I could let you down again

Well in a year, or two I might be
Someone you can hardly stand
We'll sleep alone in separate beds
But mine's the sofa 'cause I can't
Afford more than what I'm spending
It's all too much, it'll all build up someday
I could let you down again

Oh, there's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love
There's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love
There's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love

Well here we are, 2018
Just look at what we've done
You moved south and we made memories
We always overcome
But this is real life and not a movie
If you want more I'll give you more, I swear
That I won't let you down again

Oh, there's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love
There's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love
'Cause there's a fire inside you but I can't light you up
There's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love

'Cause life, it could wither away from us
But I won't, I won't wither away to dust

Oh, there's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love
There's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love
'Cause there's a fire inside you but I can't light you up
There's a fine line between lies, hate, trust, and love